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The TIME JUMP WAR™

The FINAL BATTLE!

Sticks and stones vs. alien power to save the human race!

by Chuck Dixon and Enrique Villagran

The TIMEJUMP WAR™

Chuck Dixon • *Writer/editor*
Enrique Villagran • *Artist*
Ricardo Villagran • *Cover artist*
Marc Hempel • *Logo design*

Excerpts from the writing on the ancient block of stone found in West Germany:

"I'm Doyle MacKlinton, Captain, U.S. Space Cavalry, Retired. I'm not sure what year it is. The last date I remember is August 9, 2098.

"The think guys found evidence of an extraterrestrial presence on Europa. They sent a bunch of science fags out to scope it over.

"They never came back. So the next logical step was a military one. They sent the whole Mars fleet out to kick alien ass.

"I was piloting a transport tug [the *Donna Rice*] *full of Marine hardcases. My co-pilot was Lt. Veronica 'Ronnie' Killy."*

[Near the Jovian moon, a pitched space battle broke out. The Mars fleet took a beating, but discovered the aliens' dimensional portal. When the aliens attacked the *Donna*, Doy fled through the portal and blasted one of its projectors, causing a chain reaction which destroyed them all.

[Unable to raise contact with the rest of the fleet, Doy, Ronnie, and the Marines secured the ship and went into suspended animation for the 75-day return trip home.

[Awakening in Earth orbit, Doy and Ronnie discovered, to their horror, that the ship had been followed and boarded by aliens — who had used the Marines' bodies as hosts for their larvae! Doy managed to kill the alien spawn with chemical grenades, but the adult aliens seemed to be invulnerable. Doy and Ronnie abandoned ship, in separate lifepods.

[Doy crash-landed and was befriended by Lin, a young cavewoman. They were attacked by a band of huge brutes who nearly killed Doy. Ronnie rescued them and explained that the alien portal had actually been a timegate — and they were now stranded in the prehistoric past!]

"So Ronnie and I became members of the tribe of the people. More than that, we were their gods.

"Oh, we didn't kid ourselves for a minute. It was our guns they worshipped.

Death's ***always*** *the first god."*

[Doy became the object of Lin's affections — much to Ronnie's amusement and Lin's father's delight.

[But when a hunting party killed a mammoth, they discovered that it was infested with alien larvae...

The TIMEJUMP WAR™

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"SO THE ALIENS DECIDED TO MAKE THEMSELVES AT HOME, TOO.
"THEY WERE STRANDED ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND YEARS IN EARTH'S PAST, JUST AS WE WERE.
"IT LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE PLANNING ON STAYING AWHILE -- SETTLE DOWN, RAISE A FAMILY AND ALL THAT CRAP.
"BUT RAISING THEIR KIND OF FAMILY MEANT THAT A LOT OF LIN'S PEOPLE WERE GOING TO HAVE TO DIE.
"THE ALIENS WEREN'T INTERESTED IN BEING GOOD NEIGHBORS.
"THEY WANTED TO BE THE FIRST ON THE BLOCK TO BE THE LAST ON THE BLOCK.
"RONNIE AND I WERE GOING TO HAVE TO ORGANIZE A HOUSEWARMING FOR THE UGLY BASTARDS."

THIS IS WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST, GANG.

OUR LIFEPOD COMPUTERS MOCKED UP THIS IMAGE OF ONE OF THE ALIENS. THESE ARE THE GUYS WHO ARE LOOKING TO TAKE THE WHOLE **PLANET** OFF OF US.

WOULD YOU GUYS LEAVE THE **PROJECTOR** ALONE AND LISTEN UP? THIS IS **SERIOUS**.

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO **KNOW** SOMETHING ABOUT THE ALIENS IF YOU'RE GOING TO **FIGHT** THEM.

THIS IS **HOPELESS**, RONNIE. THEY'RE SO WRAPPED UP IN OUR SKYGOD **MAGIC** BULLSHIT THAT THEY'RE NOT **FOLLOWING** ME.

MAYBE **I** CAN HELP, BOY.

HOW? WE DON'T EVEN SPEAK THEIR LANGUAGE YET.

WE DON'T HAVE TO TALK THEIR TALK TO WALK THEIR WALK, CAP'N.

THIS IS THE BAD GUY, OKAY? IT'S YOUR ASS OR HIS. WE WANT THIS GUY DEAD! VERSTEHEN SIE? COMPRENDEN?
DEAD! EXTINCT! OUTTA HERE!

GET YOUR BUTT UP HERE, TROOP!
WUNDO KAZA?
DAMN STRAIGHT, WUNDO KAZA!

THAT'S THE ENEMY!
KILL IT! KILL IT!

KILL IT! KILL IT!
GRRRRR!
LOUDER!
GRRRRRRR!

THE REST OF YOU GET UP THERE WITH HIM!
NOW!

VERY GOOD, TROOPS. THAT'S THE PROPER ATTITUDE.

LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT THROUGH TO THEM, RONNIE.
JUST A MATTER OF GETTING THEM PISSED OFF ENOUGH, CAP'N. YOU CONFUSE THEM TALKING ABOUT PLANETS AND CRAP.
THESE PEOPLE HAVE NEVER TRAVELED MORE THAN TWENTY KLICKS IN ANY DIRECTION FROM RIGHT HERE.
KA NOTAH RETOM! ASA KHANNA! KHANNA!
WHAT'S SHE SHOUTING ABOUT?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT DOESN'T SOUND GOOD.
(WHAT HAS YOU SO FRIGHTENED, TEMBA?)
(MORE SKY GODS COME. MAYBE THEY ARE THE EVIL ONES YOU TOLD US OF!)
KA NOTAH, DOY! NOTAH! ASA KHANNA!
OH-KAY, LIN, I'M KA NOTAHING.
ISN'T "ASA KHANNA" THEIR NAME FOR THE ALIENS?
ASA KHANNA! DO BREEGOH!
DAMN! IT IS THE ALIENS!
LET'S GET THESE PEOPLE TO COVER!

BLASK!
BLASK!
WHRAAAAM!
BRAAAAAM!
THIS IS A SLAUGHTER!
YEAH, AND WE BROUGHT IT DOWN ON THESE PEOPLE. THOSE BASTARDS ARE LOOKING FOR US.
THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE ANOTHER RUN AT US. I'M NOT SURE IF WE HAVE ANYTHING THAT'LL TAKE THEM OUT.
WELL, WE CAN'T JUST STAND HERE.
MODRAY, KHANNA!
WHAT SHE SAID.
BRAM!
BRAM!

VROOSH!

YEAH!
SCORE ONE FOR THE HUMAN RACE!

WE'VE GOT TO TRACK THAT SUCKER. NO TELLING IF A CRASH WOULD KILL THE SON' BITCHES.
YEAH, AND THAT TOO.
MOIRAY UNTUH KHANNA!

WHAT DO YOU FIGURE, RONNIE? MAYBE TWELVE KLICKS OUT?
TOO FAR TO MAKE IT BEFORE DARK. AND THOSE THINGS LIKE THE DARK.

(TONIGHT, WE PUT ON OUR WAR FACES. TOMORROW, THE EVIL SKY GODS DIE.)
WHAT DO YOU THINK SHE'S SAYING?
I'M NOT SURE.
BUT IT SOUNDED LIKE IT'S OPEN SEASON ON SPACE UGLIES.
"THAT NIGHT, LIN'S PEOPLE THREW A PARTY.
"EVERYONE WAS INVITED. MY FATHER-IN-LAW WAS THERE.
"THERE WERE LOTS OF PARTY FAVORS.
"THERE WAS EVEN MUSIC.
"RONNIE AND I WERE THE GUESTS OF HONOR.
"WE BROUGHT THE GUNS."

(WE ALL WEAR OUR WARFACES NOW. EVEN THE OLD AND CHILDREN.)
(SHOULD WE DIE TOMORROW, WE SHALL BE WELCOMED INTO THE HOME OF THE GODS.)
(BUT WE SHOULD NOT GO WITH FEAR IN OUR HEARTS.)
(IT IS THE EVIL SKY GODS WHO WILL DIE TOMORROW. WE HAVE OUR OWN SKY GODS TO FIGHT ALONGSIDE.)
(THEY WILL DIE WITH OUR SPEARS IN THEIR BELLIES!)
(DIE! DIE! DIE!)
MODRAY! MODRAY! MODRAY!
RAH RAH RAH
MODRAY MEANS "DEATH," RIGHT?
YEAH, I GUESS.

"WE ROLLED OUT BRIGHT AND EARLY THE NEXT MORNING.
"WE HOPED TO CATCH THE BASTARDS NAPPING. NOT MUCH CHANCE OF THAT WITH ALL THE DAMN RACKET WE WERE MAKING.
"THEIR SHIP WASN'T HARD TO FIND. WE JUST FOLLOWED THE HOLE THEY RIPPED IN THE TREELINE.
"WE BURNED IT WHEN WE FOUND IT.
"IT GAVE LIN'S PEOPLE SOMETHING TO CHEER ABOUT. RONNIE AND I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE THAT THE ALIENS LOST ANYTHING THEY MIGHT HAVE FOUND USEFUL.
"THE FOLKS WERE FEELING PRETTY FULL OF THEMSELVES. THEY'D PUT ONE TO THE EVIL SKY GODS, TAKING AWAY THEIR SKY MAGIC.
"WHAT WE FOUND NEXT COOLED THEM DOWN SOME."

"IT WASN'T HARD TO SEE WHO HAD MOVED INTO THE NEIGHBORHOOD."

I HATE THIS.

EVEN IF THESE MONKEYS TRIED TO TAKE MY HEAD OFF, THEY DIDN'T DESERVE THIS.

NO! STAY BACK!

REEEEEE!

GODDAMN IT!

ARRRRRRRR!

EEEEEEE! REEEEEEK!

BRAM! BRAM! FZAM! FZAM! FZAK!

"I WAS YELLING. MAYBE THEY DIDN'T FOLLOW MY **WORDS**, BUT THEY CAUGHT MY **TONE**."

JESUS--I'LL NEVER GET USED TO THIS.

BURN IT! BURN THE **WHOLE** DAMNED VILLAGE! AND DON'T TOUCH **ANYTHING**!

"WE WASTED THE MONKEY VILLAGE AND MOVED ON.
"I WANTED TO TAKE CARE OF BUSINESS BEFORE NIGHT FELL."
MY GUESS IS THEY'RE DOWN THERE.
IF I WERE THEM, THAT'S WHERE I'D BE HIDING.
HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET THEM OUT OF HERE?
THERE'S NO EASY WAY.
WE CRAWL IN THERE AND BLOW THEIR ASSES OFF. I HAVE TO KNOW THEY'RE DEAD.
HERE'S WHERE YOU FOLKS FIND OUT WHAT "MODRAY" REALLY MEANS.
THIS GROUP STAYS OUTSIDE. KILL ANYTHING THAT COMES OUT OF THERE! MODRAY! CAPISCE?
CHECK!
MODRAY ASA KHANNA! KAH?
I'D NEVER TALK YOU INTO STAYING HERE EVEN IF YOU COULD UNDERSTAND, LIN.
SHE'S GOT A BAD CASE FOR YOU, CAP'N.
YEAH...

I JUST HOPE SHE DOESN'T BECOME A WIDOW BEFORE THE WEDDING.

SHIT!

LOOKS LIKE I FOUND THE LUNCHROOM, DOY.

STAY CLOSE AND KEEP YOUR EARS UP.

WHEN THESE THINGS COME, IT'LL BE QUICK.

NO SECOND CHANCES WITH THIS CROWD.

BLAZK!
EVERYBODY DOWN!
CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING, RONNIE?
BRAM!
THAT FLASH BLINDED ME! I CAN'T SEE SHIT!
BRAMMABRAM!
BRAM!
CAN'T RISK FIRING A ROCKET IN HERE--PROBABLY BRING THE WHOLE CAVE DOWN ON US.
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO CRAWL UP ON THEM.
LOOKS LIKE WE GOT A COUPLE OF VOLUNTEERS, DOY.
CRAZY BASTARDS.
WE'D BETTER GET READY TO GIVE THEM COVER FIRE.

WHERE'D OUR VOLUNTEERS GET TO?
THEY WENT GUNSHO ON US. THESE PEOPLE ARE HUNTERS. THEY DON'T SEE THIS AS DIFFERENT FROM ANY OTHER HUNT.
EEEEEEEEYAAAAAAH!
SHIT!
DAMN, THIS IS GETTING OUT OF CONTROL.
MODRAY KHANNA ASA! KA DOMA MIR!
I DON'T THINK I LIKE THE SOUND OF THIS.
LOOKS LIKE YOUR FATHER-IN-LAW IS TAKING CHARGE.
MODRAY KHANNA ASA!
WAIT!
WHERE'RE YOU GOING, LIN?
DOE GRATTA!

DOE GRATTA, SUSHO!
DOE GRATTA, MY ASS. DOV, WHAT DO WE DO?
AW HELL...
JESUS!
REEEEEEEEEEE
KEEP LIN BACK, RONNIE. NO TELLING WHAT WE'LL RUN INTO UP AHEAD.
SPEARS AND CLUBS, AND THEY TAKE ON PARTICLE BEAM WEAPONS. THEY'VE GOT BALLS, I'LL GIVE THEM THAT.
ITS HEAD! AIM AT ITS HEAD!
MODRAY! MODRAY ASA KHANNA!
REEEEEEEEEEEEEE

MODRAY! MODRAY!
GRATTA!
AAAAAAH!
BLAZZK!
GRATTA!
NO, LIN!
KEEP HER BACK!
BRAM! BRAM! BRAM!

GRATTA, OHIO GRATTA.
THEY'RE ALL DEAD! EVERY ONE OF THEM!
AND THE SNEAKY BASTARD SLITHERED OFF TO HIS HOLE!
BRAM! BRUDDA BRAM!
WELL CHEW ON THIS AWHILE!
VOOP
DOY! NO!
BUH-KOOM!!
YOU ARE LOSING IT, MISTER!
THAT WAS THE GODDAMN DUMBEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN! FIRING A GRENADE IN A CONFINED SPACE LIKE THIS! YOU COULD HAVE BROUGHT THE WHOLE CAVE DOWN ON US!
WELL, I DIDN'T, DID I?
NOT FOR LACK OF TRYING, CAP'N
KOFF! KOFF!
AMEN TO THAT.
I GOT PISSED OFF, OKAY? I'M TIRED OF THOSE UGLY BASTARDS KICKING OUR ASS AND GETTING AWAY WITH IT.
THEY KILLED THE MARINES ON THE DONNA, THEY'RE WIPING OUT ALL OF LIN'S PEOPLE.
I JUST WANT TO SAVE SOMEONE. IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK?

WE'RE STUCK HERE, RONNIE. WE'RE GOING TO BE LIVING OUR LIVES OUT HERE WITH THESE PEOPLE. AND THEY LOOK UP TO US TO PROTECT THEM FROM THESE THINGS.
I CAN'T HELP IT IF I FEEL RESPONSIBLE
WE BROUGHT THE ALIENS HERE. IF NOT FOR US, THESE FOLKS WOULD STILL BE WORSHIPPING THE SUN AND HAVING KIDS AND GATHERING FOOD.
IF NOT FOR US, THEY'D BE AT THE MERCY OF THE ALIENS.
THAT'S ANOTHER THING. THESE BASTARDS ARE FROM THIS TIME! THIS IS WHERE THEY SET UP THEIR TIMEGATE TO INVADE OUR TIME ON THE OTHER END.
WHY DIDN'T THEY JUST CONQUER THE EARTH NOW? WHY INVADE IT IN OUR TIME?
MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING IN OUR CENTURY THAT DOESN'T EXIST NOW.
MAYBE THEY ONLY WANT HIGH TECH WORLDS.
AND WHERE'S THEIR INVASION FLEET? FOR ALL WE KNOW IT COULD BE IN ORBIT OVERHEAD RIGHT NOW.
BRRRRRR.

WELL, WE'LL NEVER FIND OUT ANYTHING SITTING ON OUR ASSES. WE'VE GOT CAVES TO SEARCH.
(THIS IS MY FATHER'S SPEAR. HIS SPIRIT WILL GUIDE IT TO MY ENEMY'S HEART.)
YEAH.
WE'RE THROUGH TAKING SHIT NOW. IF IT MOVES, KILL IT.
IT'S BEEN TWO HOURS AND WE HAVEN'T SEEN A DAMNED THING.
MAYBE THE UGLIES LEFT HERE FOR FRIENDLIER CLIMES.
I DON'T THINK SO, CAP'N.
LOOK THERE. THAT HAS TO BE ARTIFICIAL LIGHT. WE'RE TOO DEEP FOR ANY SUNLIGHT.
I'M GOING IN.
DON'T YOU THINK--
NO QUESTIONS, RONNIE! YOU AND LIN STAY OUT HERE. I MAY BE COMING OUT IN A HURRY AND I'LL NEED COVERING FIRE.
I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE, BABE.

YOU STICK WITH ME, SISTER. THE CAP'N KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING.
GASP!
LOOKS LIKE THIS IS THEIR HOMEBASE.
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THEY STEPPED OUT.
WELL, I'LL START BY CANCELLING THEIR PHONE SERVICE.
Ping!

SHIT!
PZAM!
PZAM!
PZAM!
BLAAAM!

REEEEEEE!

LIN!

ARR! ARR! REEE!

PZAM! PZAM! PZAM!

COME ON, LIN. WE'RE OUTTA HERE!

SORRY, DOY. I COULDN'T STOP HER.

GASP! THANK GOD FOR THAT!

ARE THEY DEAD?
JUST LIKE WE'LL BE IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF HERE.
KRROOM
RUN LIKE HELL!
DEAD AND BURIED.
SO THAT'S THE END OF IT.
I'M NOT SO SURE.
THOSE TWO MAY HAVE LEFT A FEW ORPHANS AROUND.
WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT TOMORROW.
"THAT WAS FIVE YEARS AGO. I DECIDED I'D BETTER GET ALL THIS DOWN."

"THIS IS THE ONLY WAY THAT I HAVE TO WARN THE FUTURE.
"KIND OF WEIRD TO THINK THAT I'M WRITING THIS BEFORE I WAS BORN TO TELL PEOPLE ABOUT WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN AFTER I DIE.
"THINKING LIKE THAT MAKES MY HEAD HURT.
"MAYBE SOMEONE WILL FIND THIS, FIND IT AND BELIEVE IT.
"MAYBE THE EARTH WILL BE BETTER PREPARED WHEN THE ALIENS COME TO MY HOME CENTURY.
"THE WORST PART IS THAT I'LL NEVER KNOW."
MAYBE THE EARTH WILL BE BETTER PREPARED WHEN THE ALIENS COME TO MY HOME CENTURY.
END

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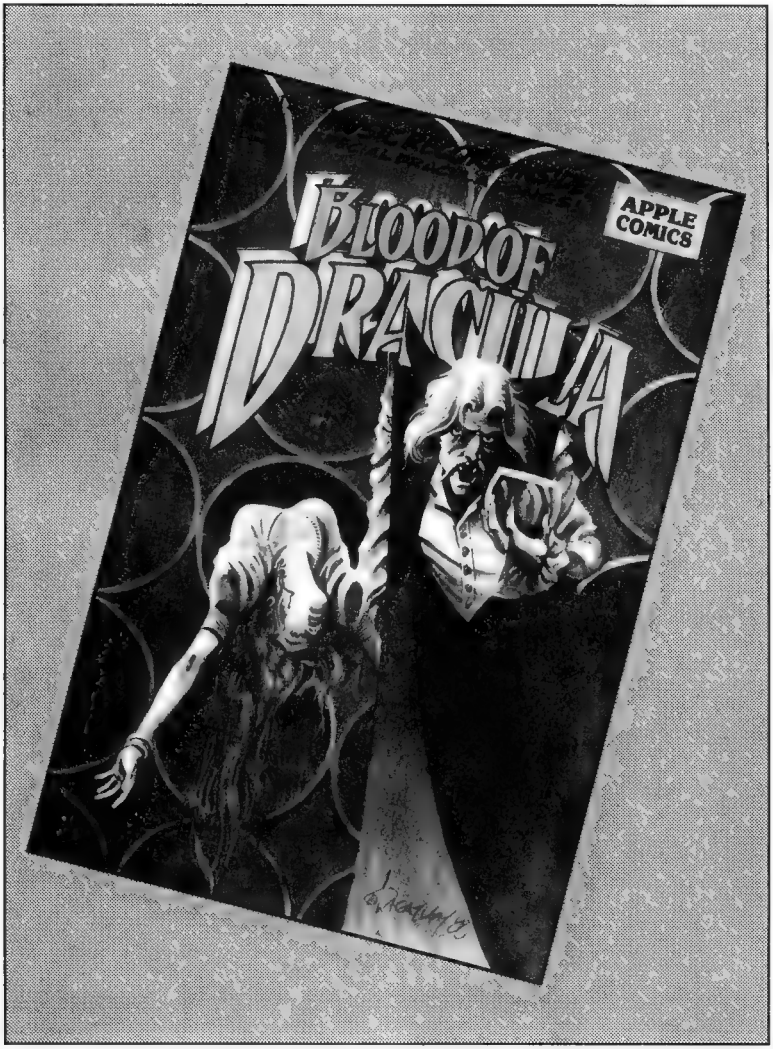

CASTLE DRACULA
BRUNGARDE!
... AND WHAT PRIZE HAVE YOU DISCOVERED SO LATE IN THE EVENING?
GRRR
A HUMAN HAND? FEMALE...
SUCH A COSTLY WAY TO LEARN NOT TO TRESPASS UPON THE GROUNDS OF CASTLE DRACULA...
...eh, BRUNGARDE?
NOW, OFF WITH YOU!
THE SUN SHALL SOON RISE AND I MUST REST!
ENJOY YOUR MORSEL OF FLESH, MY PET!
GRRR

Preview — Blood of Dracula #15

AS THE WEIGHT OF DAWN SETTLES UPON DRACULA, HE SEEKS HIS RESTING PLACE...
HIS FAVORITE COFFIN.
WHAT?!
DRACULA!!!
I WAITED ALL NIGHT FOR YOU, MY LOVE.
I HAD TO COME FOR YOU!
IMPOSSIBLE!
WHO HAS DONE THIS TO YOU? NONE OF MY MINIONS HAVE EVER RISEN FROM VAMPIRIC SLEEP SO SOON!
SHE IS SOULLESS! HER ACTIONS ARE PROMPTED SOLELY BY WHAT SHE EXPERIENCED IMMEDIATELY PRIOR TO HER DEATH!
NO SEMBLANCE OF INTELLIGENCE REMAINS!
NO, NOT EVEN A TRUE DESIRE TO SERVE YOUR MASTER... SUCH A WASTE!
GONE IS THE BEAUTY, THE SMILE OF INNOCENCE, TO BE REPLACED BY THIS... ZOMBIE!!!
THUNK!
BUT I WISH ONLY TO GIVE YOU--
-YOUR HEART'S DESIRE!
BLASPHEMY!
SLAP

Preview — Blood of Dracula #15

BLOOD OF DRACULA™ #15

by Mark Wheatley, Rick Shanklin, Damon Willis, and Mike McCarthy!

Gruesome! Gory! Ghastly!

When Dracula gets mad, no one is safe!

And in *Blood of Dracula #15*, Dracula gets **really** mad — so we let artist Mike McCarthy cut loose to show off his bizarre, gruesome approach to blood and horror. The result is **not** for the faint-hearted!

And special in this issue — a bound-in stereo record of original rock and roll Dracula songs! Featuring the musical talents of **Mark Wheatley**, **Tim Truman**, **Rich Rankin**, and **Ted Steranko**! ***On sale now!***

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I HAD GONE ABOUT HALF THE DISTANCE WHEN I HEARD HO'S FOOTFALL BEHIND ME
MY GOD!
HE'S RIGHT BEHIND ME!
MY HEART SANK. THE ROAD WAS TOTALLY IN SIGHT!
HUFF HUFF HUFF
CLICK

Even during a war, life goes on — as Journal discovers for himself when he ends up alone in the jungle with a woman about to give birth — while being pursued by the Viet Cong!

(**Note:** this issue contains a graphic birth sequence that may disturb or offend some people.)

VIETNAM JOURNAL™ #11

By Don Lomax

On sale in November

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FISH POLICE™

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APPLE COMICS™

#19 *By Steve Moncuse*

The Timejump War Letters

Write to us at: Timejump War Letters, PO Box 787, Bethel CT 06801

Malcolm Bourne
Manchester, England

I've always been a sucker for time travel stories, not because of the philosophical paradoxes that result, but because of the confusion that must envelop the travellers.

The thought never even crossed Doyle and Ronnie's minds that crossing through the gate would be a trip of many million years backwards, although it was, to the reader, the obvious answer to their impossible readings. This makes a pleasant change from the usual comics characters who find themselves thrown around the timestream and don't bat an eyelid.

The aliens derived their visual inspiration, I thought, from the film of that name, which detracted somewhat from that part of the story. And Europa was the centre of another famous science fiction series, the *Space Odyssey* books.

Aside from that, the ride towards the time jump was a smooth one, and the tension mounted as more and more things went wrong for Doyle, even if we knew why. Also Los Bros Villagran are wonderful storytellers.

I notice that the cave girl gained a bikini in her transition from the inside front cover to the back one. Was this to keep (outside) covers unprovocative?

If so, fair enough. For I was about to compliment you folks at Apple for both your publishing philosophy and current line-up. You appear to be acting as publishers for creators to bring their work out exactly as it arrived. This is an admirable policy.

The recent additions to Apple's titles give you some wonderful books, such as *Trollords* and *Fish Police*, both amongst my favourite "independents," an apt description. So I hope sales are such that you'll become another permanent and major force for good, creator- owned and -directed comics.

One fact we should point out is that Doy and Ronnie would have been hurled back thousands, not millions, of years. Current scientific thinking says that man and mammoths were roaming Europe around 100,000 years ago. Also, don't you think it's a bit unfair to fault a writer for choosing a location for his story just because another writer chose the same location for a completely unrelated story?

Interestingly, the drawing you refer to led us to believe that ***The Timejump War*** *would contain nudity — but somewhere along the way, Chuck and Enrique decided otherwise. Thus, the discrepancy you noted.*

And thank you for your very kind and perceptive comments about Apple Comics. We try very hard to make our creators and our readers happy. Nothing would please us more than to fulfill the role you envision.

David Peattie
Concord, CA

I know Chuck Dixon and Enrique Villagran's work from other places, so I had no doubt that I'd enjoy ***The Timejump War***.

Nor was I disappointed. I'd have liked the aliens to look a bit less like the ones in Dark Horse's *Aliens*, but that's nitpicking.

Overall, this is a very nice book. It mixes two different types of sci-fi swashbuckling — traditional space opera/intergalactic warfare with time travel. Of course, I'll have to wait until I've read all three issues before I can say whether I'd support it as an open-ended series — although from what I've seen so far it's likely. I'll let you know after it's over. Fair enough?

Fair enough. Now that ***The Timejump War*** *has concluded its planned three-issue run, don't keep us guessing. We want to hear from you, David —*

— and from you, dear reader. Would you like to see more than just the opening skirmish of ***The Timejump War?***

Do you want to know what the aliens are up to? Whether there are more in the past who might want revenge against Doy and Ronnie? And what happened back in the 22nd Century after Doy and Ronnie left?

Why, if Doy's carving was found before the invasion, nobody seemed to know what was coming? What became of Ronnie? Did Doy and Ronnie's life in the past affect history?

If you want to find out, you should do two things: 1) write us, and 2) encourage your friends to buy all three issues — even (especially!) if they have to ask their comics dealer to special order for them.

With letters to encourage Chuck to continue the story and sales to encourage store owners to keep on carrying the book, ***The Timejump War*** *could return soon!*

Meanwhile, don't forget our other science fiction adventure title, ***Vox****. And watch for Chuck Dixon's next project from Apple —* ***Invasion '55****, coming in 1990!*

— Michael Catron, publisher

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